Thou cam'ſt into the world *Stabs him*
Glo. Die prophet in thy ſpeech, ile heare no more,
For this amongſt the reſt was I ordain'd.
Hen. I, and for much more ſlaughter after this.
O God forgiue my ſinnes, and pardon thee. *He dyes.*
Glo. What? will the aſpiring blood of Lancaſter
Sinke into the ground? I had thought it would haue mounted.
See how my ſword weepes for the poore Kings death.
Now may ſuch purple teares alwayes be ſhed,
For ſuch as ſeeke the downfall of our houſe. *Stab him agen.*
Downe, downe to hell, and ſay I ſent thee thither:
I, that haue neither pitty, loue, nor feare.
Indeede twas true that Henry told me of,
For I haue often heard my mother ſay,
I came into the world with my legges forward.
And had I not reaſon thinke you to make haſt,
And ſeeke their ruines that vſurp'd our rights?
The women weeping, and the Midwife crying,
O Ieſus bleſſe vs, he is borne with teeth:
And ſo I was indeede. Which plainly ſignified,
That I ſhould ſnarle and bite, and play the Dogge.
Then, ſince heauen hath made my body ſo,
Let hell make crook'd my minde to anſwer it.
I had no Father, I am like no Father;
I haue no brothers, I am like no brothers;
And this word *Loue*, which gray-beards terme Diuine,
Be reſident in men like one another,
And not in me, I am my ſelfe alone.
Clarence beware, thou keptſt me from the light,
But I will ſort a pitchy day for thee:
For I will buz abroad ſuch Propheſies,
Vnder pretence of outward ſeeming ill,
As Edward ſhall be fearefull of his life,
And then to purge his feare, Ile be thy death.
King *Henry*, and the Prince his ſonne are gone,
And *Clarence* thou art next muſt follow them,
So by one and one diſpatching all the reſt,

Coun-

Counting my ſelfe but bad, till I
Ile drag thy body in another ro
And triumph *Henry* in thy day

Enter King Edward, Queene Eli
Prince, and Clarence, Gl

Edw. Once more we ſit in E
Repurchaſt with the blood of
What valiant foemen like to *A*
Haue we mow'd downe in top
Three Dukes of Somerſet, thre
For hardy and vndoubted Cha
Two Cliffords, as the father an
And two Northumberlands, tw
Nere ſpurd their Courſers at th
With them the two rough Bea
That in their chaines fettered t
And made the Forreſt tremble
Thus haue we ſwept ſuſpition
And made our footſtoole of ſe
Come hither *Beſſe*, and let me k
Young *Ned*, for thee, thine Vn
Haue in our armours watcht th
Marcht all afoot, in ſummers ſc
That thou mightſt repoſſeſſe th
And of our labours thou ſhalt
Glo. Ile blaſt his harueſt, if y
For yet I am not lookt on in th
This ſhoulder was ordaind ſo
And heaue it ſhall ſome weigh
Worke thou the way, and tho
Edw. Brothers of Clarence
Pray loue my louely Queene,
And kiſſe your Princely Neph
Cla. The duty that I owe v
I ſeale vpon the roſiate lips of

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry VI. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1619 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH